

On the death of his widow, his son George came into possession. He travelled and saw the present road to the river, and set the stone steps that ascend to the river on one side, and to Key's house on the other. When the revolution had commenced, the approach of the British army drove Mr. Gray and his family from their peaceful abode. The invaders took possession of it as an out-post. The soldiers destroyed the extensive and beautiful garden, the fence, and the woods. The ferry had previously been broken up, and the sewers sunk in the Delaware, by order of the Committee of Safety, of which the proprietor himself was an active member. Mr. Gray was, in 1783, elected Speaker of the General Assembly of this State. He lived until the year 1800, reaching the venerable age of 74. He never returned to live at the ferry, though he went to gaze at the remaining ruins of the stone floating bridge that still remains there. This is said to be the same as the place, that the British engineers

**OLD FRANK.**  
"O! good old men: how well in this appears  
The constant service of the antique world,  
When warlike Hector dies, first in the hands  
Of his fair love, then on his funeral pile,  
Thus set not for the fashion of these times."  
As I can remember, Frank was called  
"Old Frank." He was a little erabed looking  
man, but nearly double; had a healthy colour  
ing on his cheeks, and a few grey hairs  
floating over his bald and shrivelled  
head, with a bald in his walk; and was  
either singing or coughing; somewhat  
cranky in his temper, and in his capacity of coachman  
(which situation he held for a period of  
years), for his family, and his horses, he  
saw over horses, dogs, and grooms; he was  
singularly faithful, and strongly attached to his  
master and mistress, his horses, and myself  
indeed, as to the two last, it was a matter of

sure of any other coachman. Frank, the carriage and horses had grown old together; they were all a piece, and cut a remarkable appearance, because they walked (for that was their most rapid pace) out of the bright and shiny summer. But it was not alone in this, his principal situation, that Frank was entitled to and treated with respect. All the perfect, and all the embryonic sportsmen of the neighbourhood came to consult him on every matter connected with dogs and horses; he was famed all over the country for educating pointers on the most approved principles, and he had trained three or four constantly in training for the neighbouring gentry, who always remunerated him handsomely for his trouble. He had been an excellent sportsman in his youth, and took much pride in boasting that, except his head, all the bones in his body had been broken; and indeed, even his head exhibited a sufficient quantity of bumps to puzzle a phenologist.

threw across the Schuylkill at Market street. After the war, another was constructed at the latter place, and existed till the permanent bridge was built. George's bridge was afterwards improved by the introduction of a sliding draw of a novel construction, in the centre; and since the improvements in the navigation of the river, this has been kept pretty constantly in operation.

When peace was restored, Mr. George's son, George and Robert, became the tenants of the repaired premises, laid out a fine garden, and built the large green-house above the farm-house. About the year 1794, they were succeeded by the late George Wood. The garden was then in admirable order, and he kept the pavilions, &c. were built, and the sumptuous of his services was immense. Sleight parties and dances abounded in the winter, and fireworks, concerts, &c. were among the entertainments of the milder season. Few traces of the now exist, except one or two of the engraved brass plates nailed to trees in the garden, warning against trespasses of which there is no danger. After some time; Mr. Wood left place with a moderate fortune, and went to mercantile business in the city. This pursuit for some years, but unsuccessfully. He bestowed himself again to the ferry, and again engaged a competency with a view to retire to the farm on Pennsylvania Island. He was succeeded by Curtis Grubb, who could bring home a basket of perch when any one else would get a nibble. When the fishing was over, he was more willing to sit the young sportsmen, never dropped a line into the Schuylkill. The present occupant, Martin Kochesperger, whose lady is noted for her skill in the preparation of a breakfast.

The aged man used to make it a constant habit to tell me the most extraordinary practices to take out a steady old pointer, or a young, untalented, but well grown puppy; and he used to tell me the old one, was as much interested in the matter as the young one, as the dog, as Frank himself. Be that as it may, I used all to wander among the green lanes and fields, and when I was tired, nurse would take me on an old gray stone, or rustic stile, or fence, and sit on his gun, and tell me so much of the fairy tales, and the old stories, that I was very much interested; for he had a most confirmed belief in banshees, clurichauns, fairies and mermaids; and if Mary, who was superior to general order of servants, ever presumed doubt one of her father's stories, he reproved her very severely.

the long white chimneys of my old home sprang, as it were, from amid the trees, and from this particular point of view appeared fringed the ocean's brink, while the many colored sails of the many-splendored, dark colored, feathered, birch, or maple bark, gave richness and variety to the landscape.

Many a summer evening have I sat upon my throne," my nurse's arm around me to prevent the possibility of falling, and listened with delight to Frank's fables, about whom, the good old man, so dearly loved to talk, only mentioning his narrative now and then by a necessary word of caution to his dogs. Whenever I urged him to tell me a story, he used to shake his head and say, "O'ho, Miss Lucy, ye'll miss the best of old Frank and his fables, when ye'll be from your native land, and my poor aches will be at rest. But my blessing be about never deny your country." Poor old Frank! I remember him now when I am far away!

\* There was plenty of mirth and of every else, in the little cabin of Jerry Mahoney, if David Ellen had not been there. The bride and the merry party were beginning the time the dinner was in preparation. The bride was sitting on the hearth stone, making beautiful music, and now and again taking a peep through, to the long life of the wedding. Jerry Mahoney was listening to all the company and was glad to see the bride and his wife Nora, kindly placing all her own, as borrowed stuff upon the table; and bustling maid Peggy with a continual "Make haste, hurry! his only once in a long life; while bride and bridesroom, James and Ellen did not forget to give the guests some little presents, and planning ways and means to themselves happy and comfortable; and sure the mother of the girl got every thing

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hope of recovering his bride, the doubts as to Piper's story, and the fear that he should be drenching her, and then lose her for ever. James, with a look of intense anxiety, said:—

So he waited patiently until the first of wind passed him. He took up the torch, but his heart misgave him, and he laid it down again. Once more the blast came and he started strongly, but still James Deasy was only a man. He waited again, and it came furiously upon him, but James was ready. He sprang forward upon the blast, when all at once he saw his bride before him as plainly as when she stood at the altar. He sprang forward, and caught her; the Priest; and he clasped his arms about her, while a loud whirling tempest came all round them. James was safe from all harm, and returned smiling.

"No one but a mother can tell David honey's eye to see her child come back,"

"Some months had now passed away. Ellen was about to become a mother, and called her husband to her bedside, and 'James dear, happy be thou, when I will be still as I do you my bidding; for when my little baby is born, put three crowns forthward, and three on mine, and leave me for a minute, however they may wile you away, for the fairies will be afoot both of us.' Well, James never left her side, and he had her here and day, for the fairies should be waiting for the new wife and the child; which, when it came glorious boy. But all at once, James he sereats outside the door, and a small calling 'Ellen Mahony!' he looked round

"Now, it happened one morning, that Deasy was hoeing his little garden, and, as he did every day, of his poor little wife he had lost nearly a twelvemonth, whose death struck against him as to green as ever was the grass in the garden, and he had been long covered with clay. All of a sudden, he heard music, beautiful and sweet music, such as he had never heard before. He remembered his poem to be warning to 'be stout and strong of heart'—

as it had always been; for James could  
over the green and he had just risen  
the moon was in the sky, and the  
rich at midnight, the more he was  
he had some meaning, and that they  
dreamed to him. So, he waited impatiently  
the night came, and went off to the  
place. He had not been sitting there  
a few minutes when he heard a low  
a voice singing sweetly these words:-  
"I'll be in the meadow so soon,  
On a spot where the rubies are glowing,  
The diamonds are shining so bright,  
For the place where I dwell is like Eden,  
Two streams that have never ceased flow."  
The voice ceased, but James Dancy  
stood wild, and knew that no other being  
was there. He waited some minutes, and  
few minutes another blast of wind  
him, and the same voice continued,-  
"To-morrow a bride will pass here,  
The green island, where they have planned  
Meet her and her truest love here,  
The lady who has loved him so true,  
I am free when my will has ordered me."  
James Dancy was struck dumb  
some words, though he was something in the  
momentary. He waited some minutes,  
he heard the same voice in the distance  
"I list to their unions e'en now,  
O men, or wives no more,  
I list to their unions e'en now,  
But sign thee the cross on my brow.

"Oh, Miss, don't trouble to dislike me a trifle less!" But she was as unobtainable as ever. "I shall be so very much obliged to you if you will be so good as to give me my punishment—one of your hair ornaments, if you please, through the flat of my hand; I shall be so obliged to you to my grave. Come, Miss, it's a trifle less!"

—Robert Gray, a young dog, wants as good a punishment as the other.

"How is that, Frank?"

"Why, Miss, the Millionaire interfered with the Minister, y' know, and quite infuriated him to the point, and on that account he ordered me to pay him a hundred dollars, for my share, of the money which he had spent in that way, and so that was the punishment."

—Robert Gray, a young dog, wants as good a punishment as the other.

from falling into the hands of the re- how he concealed his favourite horses and turkey houses; and, in the order of life, he carried out his plans for the Roche, who commanded the rebel town of Wexford: which order pur- come from another rebel chief, and the instant freedom of his master, was thus preserved.

It was in the summer of 1796, that father, who had been for a few days on business of importance, substituted a constant attendant, Frank, on board Wexford trading vessel. Intelligence he ed them of the disturbed state of the and as land travelling was unsafe, he was engaged to convey them direct to of Banbury.

They then passed Daikely Isle, and along the beautiful shores of Wicklow in the full richness of summer, the tempering the breeze for them with its

James  
the bodies  
al, so he  
any thing  
time and  
reasons  
at James  
and think-  
ing, that  
his bio-  
as spring  
the black  
under it,  
and never  
or wife's  
part," he

not talk about as would those three  
men, who were the most of the  
stronger, drew a pistol from his  
sleeve; but at the moment when my  
hand overpowered him, he received  
the blow from Frank; he was almost  
bleaded a few paces forward, and  
then fell. The other two, the first  
past, and Frank whispered, "I have  
honour's patten; but it was the only  
left, to make yo'r honor get out of  
three blackguards in that boat, who  
aim, and would have had yo down  
the water; but the first shot of  
a blow wouldn't hurt a pointer, it  
would only make him mad."

In another instant they were both  
rebels, and Mr. Harriett was seen  
and foot. He would, most likely  
place on the spot, had not been  
for the first shot, which divided the  
bridge, and at that time they were  
possible, to secure the attention of  
leading gentlemen of the county.  
fore, secured him, to prevent the  
country, and Frank's. The poor  
man arrived at Ramoth when  
winter, and found my mother  
mother marking the minutes with  
The country all around them was  
the country, and the country was  
to be treated with respect, through  
interference of the good Priest

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no use, Frank, for they think me blood-brothered, and because I cannot spit blood—fastidious—content as well as the guilty. Generous—what would it be? the kind-hearted man who would suffer for his neighbor's sake."

"My poor master, Sir, and minister, I say what, if ye'r Reverence will justify scrapen of an order, would't you know it? and sure it's I that 'ud write 't of a whip, if I knew how. Oh, Sir, 't's the good they did the poor Catholic had!"

Franky Mike hesitated no longer. He pocketed a little inkhorn, and when on Frank's head, the moon shined 't them at the time.

Away went Frank and Gray Beel-ford, and the day had dawned by their arrival at the Court-house. He was presented in his order; and my grandfather most delighted to find himself at the

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...and took to the  
the escape-  
the conversation  
people who  
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was en-  
got him off,  
"— "I  
you!" No!  
I don't do it,  
burn  
out of the  
," would  
," "I  
," "I  
to be return-  
in Bannow

Major-General and Quartermaster which capacity he conducted the force of the combined Prussian troops from the field of battle of Jena. The pursuing French retreated from the town, whilst the retreating Prussians were not far behind. Gneisenau started his amazing formation of the Prussian nation the Landwehr. At the death of General Scharnhorst, he was at the Prussian staff; and after the defeat of Blücher's army, he was at the camp of Prince Marshal Marmont, the Emperor Napoleon, at the Katzenthal, near Leipsig, and the glorious retreat to Mockern, near Leipsig, on the 19th, were mostly due to Gneisenau and great military talents raised to the rank of Lieutenant-General.

In 1814, he greatly contributed to the success of the Allies at Brienne.

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of his regiment  
of Pythians,  
later transferred  
by his lady, who  
has children; this  
year in the Fran-  
co-German war  
company in the  
Silesian Light  
as a Major, and  
sent him from Con-  
stantinople to  
Colberg, in the  
army, who was later  
promoted to  
majority on the  
war, and then  
to the army.

...approved  
...General, in  
...memorable re-  
...and Russian  
...Lutsko to Br-  
...and forty thousand  
...creating army did  
...the armistice;  
...a soldier in the  
...the militia, called  
...of the collected  
...appointed chief of  
...armistice he re-  
...The destruction  
...General's diary on  
...the Ethel of War-  
...of the battle of  
...19th of October,  
...General's able ad-  
...He was now  
...General.  
...and to the victo-  
...and Paris, as he







*[The page contains extremely faint, illegible markings along the left margin, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side.]*



